



STONY PLAIN SUN.

VOLUME FOUR

STONY PLAIN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, APRIL 17, 1924

Whole Number 184

**Congoleum Art Rugs
And FLOOR OILCLOTHS.**

Some 1924 Patterns that will
add to the beauty of your home,

At POPULAR PRICES.

A. E. MICHAEL'S,
A GOOD PLACE TO TRADE

GET IT AT—

KELLY'S

Royal Household Flour.

Maple Leaf Flour.

Full Line of Fresh Groceries

At Reasonable Prices.

Highest Prices Paid for Butter and Eggs.

Agent for the United Creameries.

On the Side.

The weather, and the call of Spring which is becoming stronger in its insistence, as an exchange puts it, leads us to suggest that it is time all followers of outdoor sports were thinking of organising for the coming summer's activities. This is the time for planning and preparation. The playing season will be on us within a very short time.

"Bolt" McClain says, to make the thing more appropriate, some fellows should be buried in their smoking jackets instead of a shroud.

All the Optimists ain't dead yet—one man who recently purchased a used car expects it will never cost him anything for repairs.

George says many a Hard Time is due to taking things easy; but this shouldn't stop you from starting the hard day's work today on April 22nd.

Pigs & Pigs

Hog raisers who patronise this town have yet no grievance against Stony as a place to market their goods, Edmonton prices being paid last Thursday, with, in some cases, \$2 and \$3 a head bonus. With the prospect of another buyer joining the local union, competition may be keener—if possible.

One instance of the distance hogs are hauled is that of Mr Denton of Bartonville, who left home early Wednesday morning with a load of nine hogs to market there here the regular day, but owing to the very bad roads, didn't get there till 1 p.m. on Friday—being two days and a half on the trail.

Mr Chas. Smith, the cattle and hog buyer from Edmonton, was at Stony stockyards last day, doing up the business.

LOCAL NEWS.

Tomorrow is Good Friday and a public holiday, when all the business places in Stony will be closed. Monday next is also a public holiday.

Owing to a delay in the express service, The Sun's regular supply of newspaper did not arrive up to the time of going to press, and a make-shift had to be arranged to have this issue appear on time.

Frank Ruckwell and Art Williams, who had been working at Cardiff for some time, returned Sunday, and are visiting with Mr G. Nicholls, Blueberry.

Mr and Mrs John Kachel and family left on Friday for their new home in Strathcona.

Mrs Elsie Vegreville, is visiting friends in Stony this week.

Messrs O. J. Fisher and W. E. Bristow, Edmonton, were in Stony on Tuesday.

One of Stony's pioneer residents, Jake Schober, returned to town last week, after spending the winter enjoying life in the City.

There will be an Easter Service at the local Methodist Church next Sunday, followed by a silver tea.

Friday's train from Prince Rupert was 11 hours late.

Auctioneer Zucht is holding a sale on Saturday next at the livery barn.

Mr J. Simsbarger has commenced loading his wheat, and has several cars to go to Fort William.

Inspector Fitzwillie is making his rounds this week.

There will be a special Easter song service next Sunday evening at the Methodist Church, in connection with the regular preaching.

The Franz Treit will case was up before Justice Ives in Edmonton Tuesday, in viva voce proceedings. About two score witnesses and others interested in the case were present from Stony, including Valuator Ed Gindick. The estate was represented by F. W. Lundy, and the widow, Mrs Justice Treit, by Spens & McDonald. After some evidence had been taken, the Judge advised counsel on both sides to try and arrange an agreement.

A party of immigrants from the Hebrides arrived this week in Stony, and are being placed on farms by Mr S. B. Lucas. Farmers wishing help should communicate with this gentleman, stating their requirements.

Business Note—Plans are said to be under way for another building at the stockyards, Carpenter Shumup being noticed doing survey work on the 16th inst. with a 2x4 under his arm.

GET IT at HARDWICK'S.

Some Real Snaps in Young Men's Suits.

We have a Splendid Variety in Footwear and Hats, Ties, Sox, Shirts, etc.

WE INVITE INSPECTION.

Get It at HARDWICK'S.

Easter Candies,

IN BOXES.

From 35c. to \$3 a Box.

Easter Egg Dyes.

Chocolate Bata, Special, 7 for 25c.

Chocolate Easter Eggs, 5c and 10c.

Colorite and Elkay Hat Dyes.

Formaline 40 p.c. full strength, 25c. lb.

Blue Stone, 12c pound.

Stock Remedies of All Kinds.

Flaxseed Meal, 10c. pound.

J. F. CLARKE, THE REXALL STORE
STONY PLAIN, ALBERTA.

Don't Forget that We Specialise on

Wall Finishes !

and Carry a Good Stock of

Moore's Muresco,

Ideal Cold Water Paint,

R. Boxer Wall Papers,

Sherwin-Williams Paints & Varnishes,

Dominion Linoleums for the Floor.

They All Are the Favored Lines.

The special advertised prices on Tires, Cream Separators and Churns hold good until the Stock is Sold Out.

Get Your Share before they are all gone, at

Oppertshauser's.



BIG BEN
CHEWING
TOBACCO

Now in
airtight tins

15¢

Manufactured by
Canadian Tobacco Company
of Canada Limited

Always
Fresh

A Daughter Of The Ranch

A Story of Romance and Adventure
of Western Pioneer Days

— BY —
ALEXANDER D. McLEOD

(Published by Special Arrangement
with the Author)

(Continued)

Descending the southern slope of the hills, she recollected the directions she had written on the piece of birch bark. Half a mile to the south of the deep decline, and running parallel with the range of hills from east to west, ran the Moose Mountain trail, which was used at that time as the main highway as far west as the Wood Mountains. She determined to drop her note in the vicinity of this trail, with the hope that some transient traveller, or search party, would pick it up. She felt confident now, after hearing her father's voice, and an answering call in reply, that by daylight a rescue party would be on their trail. Secretly taking the note from her pocket she awaited her opportunity. As they approached the trail she slightly retarded the speed of her horse to escape observation. As she did so, she quickly dropped it directly over the trail. Then, turning her head, she had the satisfaction of seeing its lighter shade dimly outlined against the darker soil of the trail behind.

During the darker hours of the short June night the caravan continued on its course with a steady lunge till the first streaks of dawn commenced to show in the northeast. No stop was made, nor was there a word spoken, except an occasional grunt from the leader as they covered mile after mile of open prairie. At dawn a halt was made at a stretch of prairie, broken by sloughs, around the edges of which scrub poplars and willows grew. Here the men waited their horses, and, dismounting for a time, allowed them to graze on the long slough grass. Here, also, her recent release from her bonds and allowed her to dismount. He gave her a couple of hard biscuits and a piece of dry pemmican to eat, and told her that she was at liberty to walk around within the confines of the scrub—a relaxation which she was in condition to appreciate after her long ride.

An hour's rest and the journey was resumed. This time the unnecessary precaution of tying her to the saddle was not taken. It was a relief to her to be thus allowed greater freedom of action. Her horse, however, remained hitched to the saddle horn of the leader, who evidently considered this sufficient security against her escaping, she having no knife nor other weapon with which to cut herself free. As daylight was now well advanced she was able to slip up the gang into whose hands she had fallen prisoner. The band consisted of four men besides the leader. Each man had two horses together with the horse he himself was riding. Among them she recognized her father's four horses. Two of the men were half breeds and two besides the leader were whites. They were all well

armed with revolvers slung to cartridge belts around the waist. Each man had also a rifle slung to his saddle. In appearance they were not prepossessing. This was a fact that offered little encouragement to the girl in her present plight, should she be forced to call on them for assistance and protection against the evil designs of her immediate escort. She entertained no illusions as to her probable fate at his hands, and she shuddered at the thought of the consequences of that fate, should no change of escape open to her within the next twenty-four hours. Her father's voice calling to her in the darkness and the answering call in reply gave her a measure of assurance that a rescue party would soon be following close on the trail of the desperados. She, however, feared the consequences of an open encounter between a rescue party and the outlaws. But, with the optimism of youth, and the courage born of her western experiences, she determined to wait and take advantage of such chances as fate might put in her way. In her present plight, her case seemed hopeless, but time was in her favor and she determined to take advantage of the accidents of chance.

Those were the thoughts that preoccupied her mind while travelling the remaining distance to the Souris River. About mid-forenoon there opened up before them the vista of the Souris Valley. This valley forms a depression in the level prairie about two hundred feet in depth and about half a mile to a mile wide. It follows like a river, an irregular winding course from west to east. About two hundred feet below the prairie level a stretch of level land a few hundred yards in width forms the bottom of this valley. This is bounded on both sides by the steep embankments, rising in many places, like sheer vertical cliffs from the level bottom. This narrow irregular stretch of bottom land is broken by the strong windings of a small stream, that lazily winds its snake-like course, meandering from side to side within the confines of the deep valley. This is the Souris River. A small thread-like stream is all that is left to remind the present time of the once mighty river, whose irresistible currents ploughed this wide channel through the cretaceous formation that in ages past confined it within its deeply eroded embankments.

No time was, however, wasted by the outlaws in contemplation of the scene that opened up before them. Following along the brow of the hill for a few hundred yards, the riders in the lead turned to the right and disappeared down the side of the valley. A steep and narrow path led down the decline by which the horses were led in single file. This path followed a winding course down the steep side of the hill to the level ground below. When they reached the level bottom land, they again turned sharply to the right along a path that hugged closely to the overhanging bank. This they followed for about a mile, till they came to a cove, or recess, in the side of the embankment. Here, on a small grassy plot, well protected on all sides from view, the band halted. Dismounting, they tethered their horses in the shelter of the underbrush and trees, where all seemed to be busily at home.

The location seemed an ideal spot for a secret camping ground. The high bank formed a triangular shaped enclosure, which in front and along the sides, was well protected from view by a heavy growth of scrub poplars and willows. It comprised about half an acre of level grassy ground, in appearance a sheltered grove. On the rear side of this open space was a tent, showing that it had been used by them on previous occasions. This was evidently the secret tent, and the spot where they intended to spend the day and the first part of the coming night preparatory to making their intended dash across the international boundary in the early hours of the next morning.

Regarding their intentions as to this she was not left long in doubt. For, no sooner were the horses disposed of and the two half breeds sent out to act as sentinels, than the leader, or "Pete," as he was called by his associates, came up to her and told her that the tent was reserved for her use. He suggested that she take a good rest and sleep, as she was going to have a strenuous day's ride ahead of her.

For the first time she had a good look at her captor. A face that in its natural condition would have been by no means inviting nor cheering, was disfigured by an ugly scar across his left cheek. This wild scar gave his face a sinister expression, which, added to his lowering looks, inspired her with both fear and apprehensions of his evil designs. It was a face that was by no means expressive of humane feelings. His deep penetrating eyes, his firm set square jaw, his compressed lips, expressive of determination and cruelty, gave her little promise of sympathy or mercy. Showing the first sign of fear or agitation since her capture, she exclaimed: "What are you going to do to me? Where are you taking me? You know you have no right to treat me like this. Why do you not let me go back home? Are you not satisfied with the theft of our horses? Why do you want to add to it, by stealing the crime of kidnapping and perhaps murder? For I swear to you, if you attempt to harm me in any way, either you or I shall die in the attempt."

"Ah," he said, "you have some spirit in you, eh? I have heard of bronchos that have killed broncho busters, and if I have to bust you and tame you to do what I want you to do. You'll have to change your mind on that fight's about my young 'un, the sensible, and cut out the fight's about my young 'un, and you'll come to no harm. You stay around that tent like a good young 'un and you'll get no hurt."

Assured to the extent that no immediate harm threatened her she retired to the tent, and remained there during the entire morning till late afternoon. The day's proceedings were uneventful. While she remained within the tent the greater part of the day, she none the less kept a sharp lookout on all their doings and movements. She was conscious of the fact that, while she was apparently free to move about, the leader kept a strict watch upon all her movements. The three men, and particularly the leader, remained in close proximity to her during the entire day. With the object of diverting suspicion and causing them to relax their vigilance, she assumed an air of indifference as to their movements and her surroundings.

She was convinced that any plan of escape would have to be carried out during the few hours of darkness before a start was made in the early morning. Towards evening she came out of the tent with the object of taking up her surroundings and taking mental note of the lie of the land. The sheer steepness of the embankment prevented all possibilities to escape to the rear. The only avenue open so far as the nature of the ground permitted was to the front into the open valley, or along both sides through the brush along the foot of the hills. But escape in either of these directions was pretty well cut off by the men, who kept strict guard over her and whom she would have to pass in making an attempt to escape by that way. After taking a stroll around the tent and its vicinity, she sat down on the grass in front to think out her plans. The only feasible way of escape rested on her hopes of being able to slip away in the darkness, and, by hiding in the underbrush, remain concealed there, and await the coming of a search party. Indefinite as her scheme seemed to be, she decided to take advantage of such chances as the darkness of night would offer. She knew that the leader of the gang was the only one of the men who was aware of her sex, as during the day she had overheard the other men referring to her as "the boy." Conscious of this fact she surmised that it was his design to keep her identity in this respect a secret from his companions. In order to succeed in this, she concluded that he would devote matters so that they would be kept at a distance from her.



Keep Your Skin Soft and White With Cuticura

The daily use of the Soap, with occasional rubs of the Ointment, is very effective for keeping the hands soft and smooth. For red, rough or sore hands: On cutting, bath in hot water and Cuticura Soap, and rub in Cuticura Ointment.

Sole U.S. Dispensary, Dr. J. C. Felt, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

You Can't Beat Tanlac Says Alberta Citizen

**"The Tanlac Treatment
Made Me Look And Feel
Like A Different Man,"
Says Peter.**

"The Tanlac treatment has made me look and feel like a different man," is the positive statement of H. G. Peter, well known citizen of Okotoks, Alberta, Canada.

"Before taking Tanlac I was sorely troubled with indigestion, gas bloating and a tightness in my chest that made me short of breath. My appetite was gone, my circulation poor, and head-

aches and sleep apnea would strike me most every day. I also had a bad swelling in my leg.

"Three bottles of Tanlac put me in A-1 condition in every way. I have a rousing appetite, sleep like a log and am rid of all my troubles, even the swelling in my leg. Incidentally I have gained so much weight that I am too big for the clothes I wore before taking Tanlac, and am feeling fine. You can't beat Tanlac."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 16 million bottles sold.

Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills.

In the early twilight she arose from her swilling position on the grass, and assuming an air of indifference, she stammered round to the rear of the tent. As she did so, her foot struck against a small boulder stone, which, as if acting on inspiration, she secretly slipped with her toe under the fold of the tent. She had a weapon of defense, and she conceived the notion that this primitive weapon might serve a useful purpose if forced to put up a fight. Entering the tent a few minutes later, she eagerly picked up and concealed this small rock under the thick grass within. Then she calmly eat of the biscuits and pemmican with which she had been provided.

As night was falling the two men who had been sent as outposts, returned to camp and reported that all was clear, and no sign of anyone in the vicinity. As they were now under the protection of darkness, they took their horses and watered them in the river nearby, and then tethered them on the grass on the more open ground. When this was done the men made preparations for the night's camping. Blankets were produced from packs and spread, and saddles arranged for pillows. She noted with satisfaction that they arranged their beds towards the farther outskirts of the grassy plot, about forty yards away from the tent. The leader, however, did not join in these preparations. After the rest of the men had arranged their beds, he picked up his saddle and pack and brought them towards the tent. He deposited them in front, and, taking out a blanket, he passed it into the tent and said, "Here, take this blanket and have a good sleep, for you are going to have a long ride tomorrow. We are to start before daylight." He then spread his own blanket on the ground in front, and sat down reclining against the saddle. It was evident to her now that it was his intention to keep guard over her himself during the night. It was a matter of infinite relief to her, however, that he did not take the precaution to blind her up as added security against escape. To that extent Providence seemed to favor her.

(To be continued)

A Wise Policy

Man's home companion is a pipe or cigar, and the wise wife encourages him to smoke.

What Can a Little Chap Do?

What can a little chap do?
For his country and for you?
What can a little do?
He can fight like a Knight
For the Truth and the Right—
That's the good thing he can do.

He can shut all that's mean,
He can keep himself clean,
Rich without and within—
That's another good thing he can do.

He can be a brave
Against everything base,
And the truth will be seen
All his life in his face—
That's a very fine thing he can do.

He can look to the Light,
He can keep his thoughts white,
He can fight the great fight,
He can do with his Might,
What is good is God's Sight,
These are excellent things he can do.

Though his years be but few,
He can march in the queue
Of the Good and the Great,
Who battled with fate
And won through—
That's a wonderful thing he can do.

And in each little thing
He can follow the King,
You—in each smallest thing
He can follow the King—
He can follow The Christ, The King.

—Miss Wood.

Lighthouse Keeper Rescued

After being marooned in the Longships Lighthouse at Land's End at the entrance to the English Channel for 17 weeks, the lighthouse keeper and his two assistants have been rescued and brought to land. The men had been cut off from Land's End since early in September.

ASPIRIN

Beware of Imitations!



Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds Headache

Toothache Lumbago

Neuritis Rheumatism

Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monrovia, California, of Saliicylic Acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Has His Limitations

A man that brags "bout allus tellin' do truth," said Uncle Eben, "generally 'pears to find it easier to tell it 'bout somebody else's business than 'bout his own."

HELP FOR YOUNG WOMEN

**Mrs. Hickmory Tells How
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound Helped Her**

Ylking, Alta.—"From the time I was 15 years old I would get such sick feelings in the lower part of my abdomen, followed by cramps and vomiting. This kept me from my work (I help my parents on the farm) as I usually had to go to bed for the rest of the day. Or at times I would have to walk the floor. I suffered in this way until a friend induced me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have had very satisfactory results so far and am recommending the Vegetable Compound to my friends. I surely am glad I tried it for I feel like a different person now that I don't have those troubles."

Ontario, Res. 100, Box 28, Ylking, Alta.

Letters like this establish the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. They tell of the relief from such pains and ailments after taking it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made of natural vegetable herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills in this country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials prove this fact.

If you doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lowell, Ontario, for Mrs. Pinkham's private test-book and learn more about it.

CUTS!

Minard's cures inflammation, soothes and heals cuts and bruises.



W. M. D. 1018

